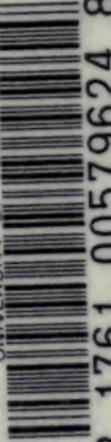


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ILLUSTRATIONS
OF THE
BOOK OF JOB
INVENTED AND ENGRAVED
BY WILLIAM BLAKE

111

A NEW EDITION

NEW YORK
D. APPLETON & COMPANY
1903

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NOTE

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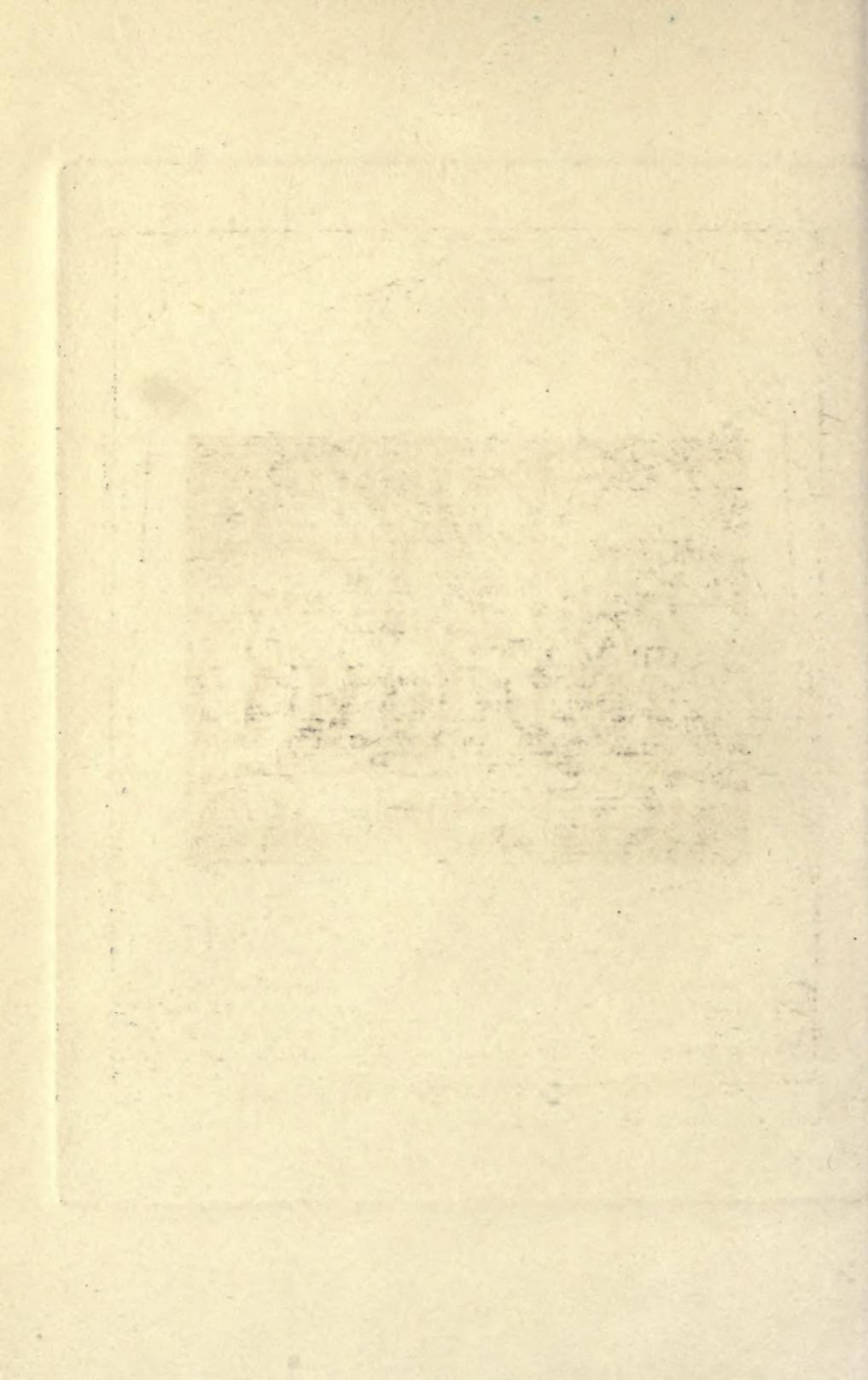
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ILLUSTRATIONS of

The
BOOK
of
JOB

Invented & Engraved
by William Blake
1825

London Published as the Act directs March 8 1825 by William Blake N^o3 Fountain Court Strand



Our Father which art in Heaven

hallowed be thy Name



Thus did Job continually

There was a Man in the
Land of Uz whose Name
was Job. & that Man
was perfect & upright

The Letter killeth
The Spirit giveth Life
It is Spiritually Discerned

& one that feared God
& eschewed Evil. & there
was born unto him Seven
Sons & three Daughters

W Blake inv & sculpt

London. Published at the New Dovecote. March 8 1826. by W. Blake N^o 3 Fountain Court Strand.

Proof

What! shall we receive Good
at the hand of God & shall we not also
receive Evil



And when they lifted up their eyes afar off & knew him not
they lifted up their voice & wept. & they rent every Man his
mantle & sprinkled dust upon their heads towards heaven

Ye have heard of the Patience of Job and have seen the end of the Lord

W. Blake, engraver, 1825.

Printed by William Blake & Son, 1825.

8
Lo let that night be solitary
& let no joyful voice come therein



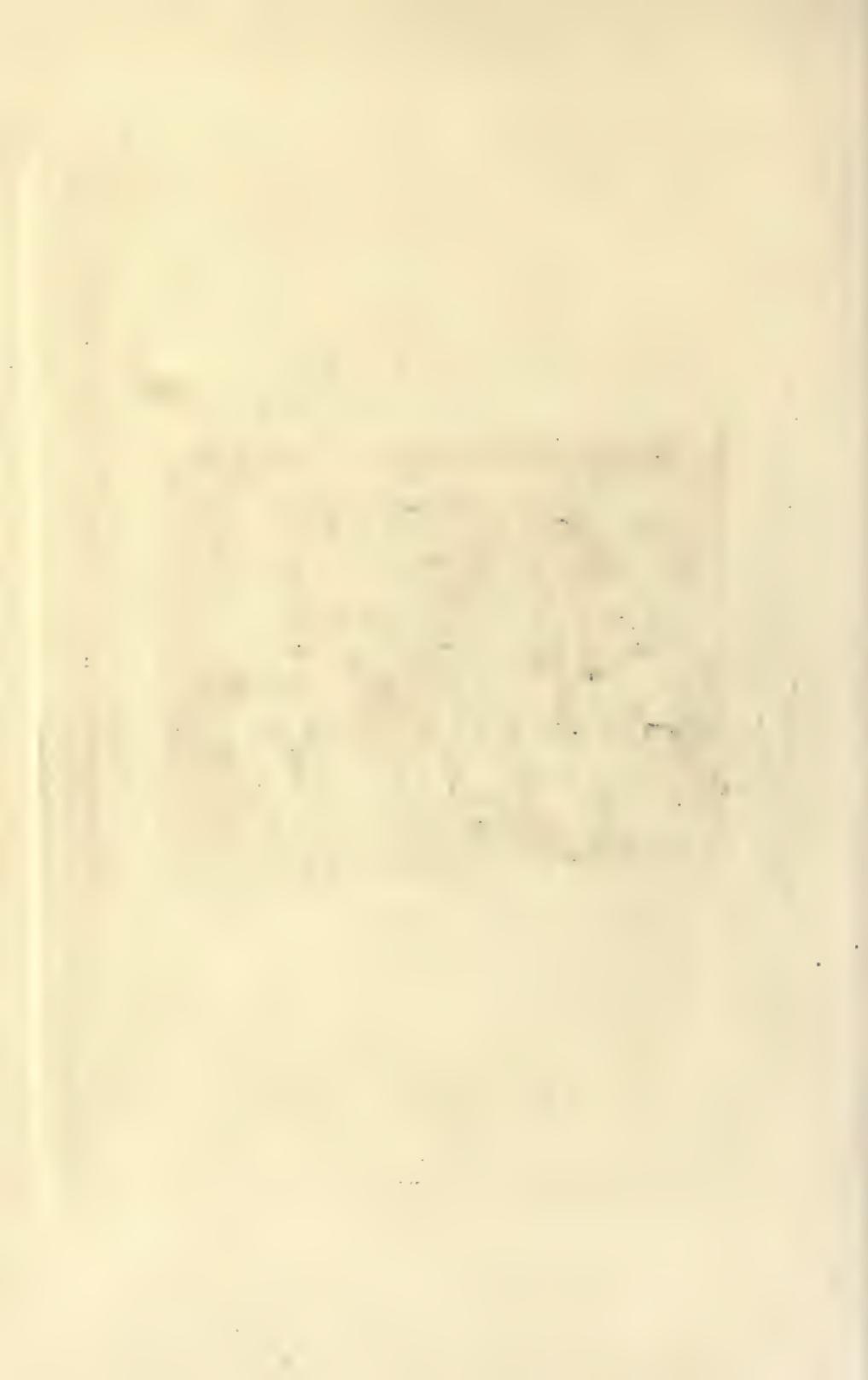
Let the Day perish wherein I was Born

And they sat down with him upon the ground seven days & seven
nights & none spake a word unto him for they saw that his grief
was very great

Shall mortal man be more Just than God?
Shall a Man be more Pure than his Maker? Behold he putteth no trust
in his Saints & his Angels he chargeth with folly



Then a Spirit passed before my face
the hair of my flesh stood up

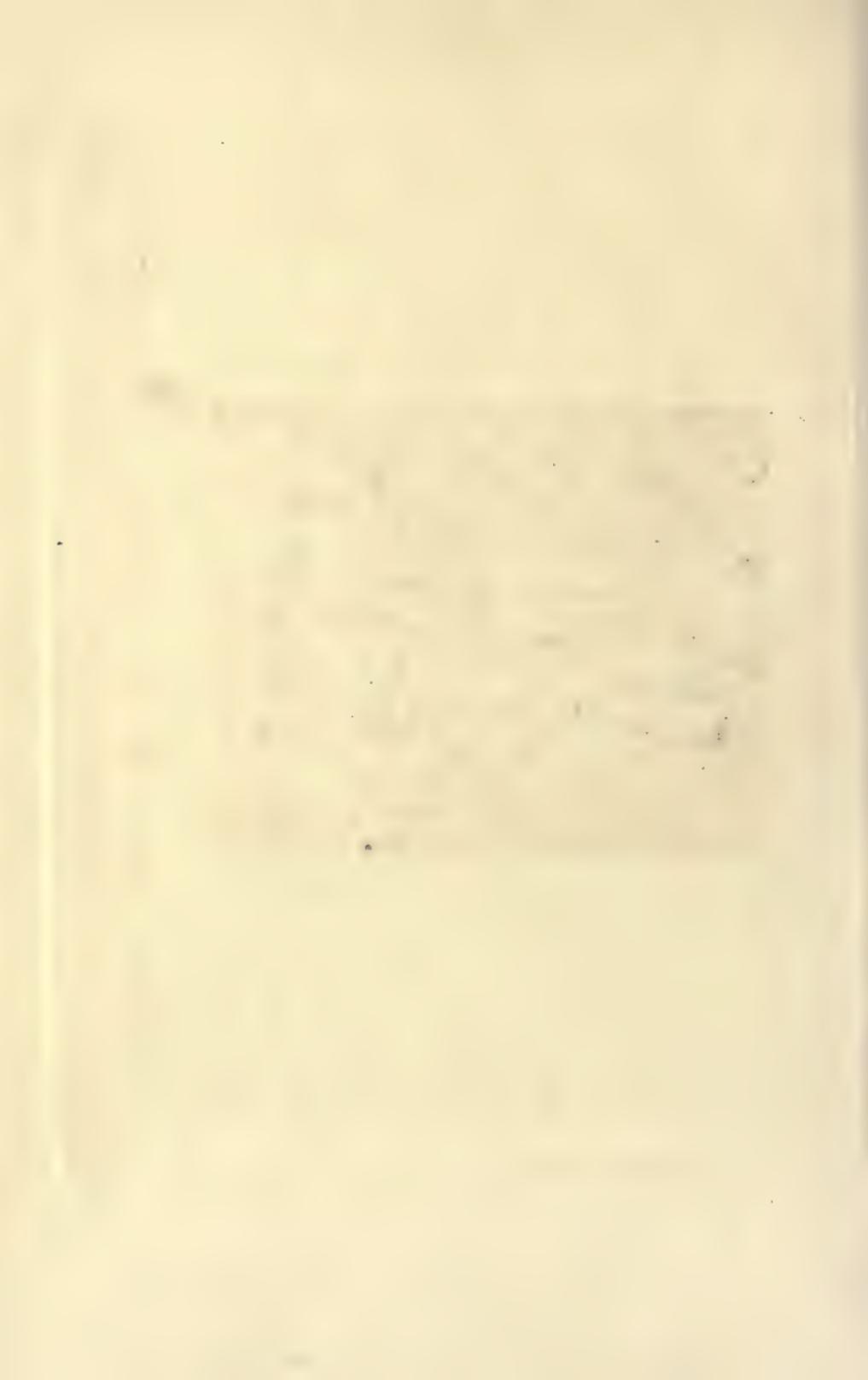


But he knoweth the way that I take
 when he hath tried me I shall come forth like gold
 Have pity upon me: Have pity upon me. Oye my friends
 for the hand of God hath touched me
 Though he slay me yet will I trust in him



The Just Upright Man is laughed to scorn

Man that is born of a Woman is of few days & full of trouble
 he cometh up like a flower & is cut down he fleeth also as a shadow
 & continueth not. And dost thou open thine eyes upon such a one
 & bringest me into judgment with thee



My bones are pierced & me in the
night season & my sweat
like no rest

My skin is black upon me
& my bones are burned
with heat

The triumphing of the wicked
is short, the joy of the hypocrite is
but for a moment

Satan himself is transformed into an Angel of Light & his Ministers into Ministers of Righteousness



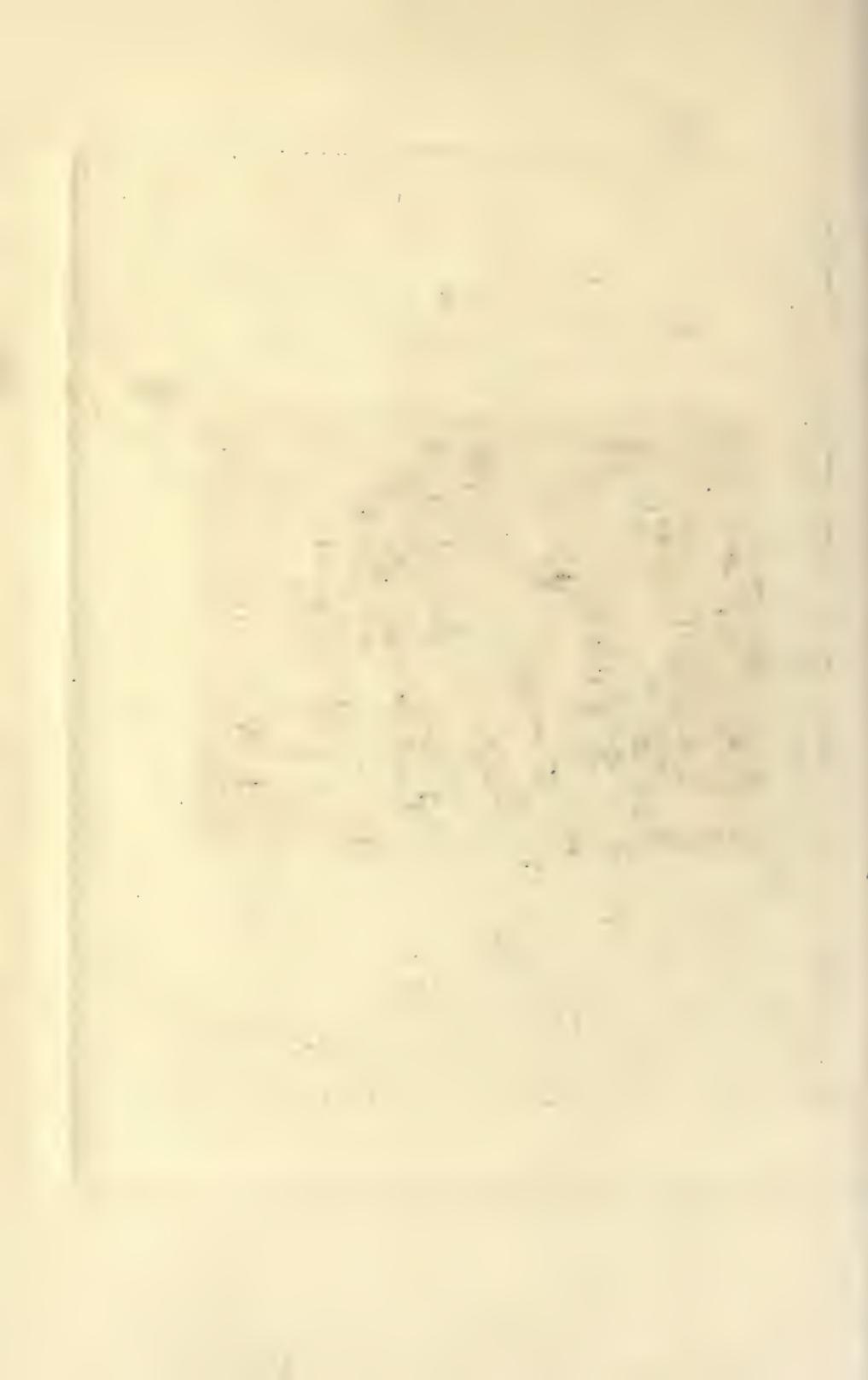
With Dreams upon my bed thou scarest me & affrightest me
with Visions

Why do you persecute me as God & are not satisfied with my flesh. Oh that my words
were printed in a Book that they were given with an iron pen & lead in the rock forever
For I know that my Redeemer liveth & that he shall stand in the latter days upon
the Earth & after my skin destroy this body yet in my flesh shall I see God
alma 10 I shall see for Myself and mine eyes shall behold & not Another the consumed be my
life to opposeth & exalteth himself above all that is called God or is Worshipped
Nestake invents a

George
W. M. A. D.

London Published as the Proprietary No. 60 1825 by Mr. Chapman the Author is stand

Printed



For his eyes are upon
the ways of Man & he observeth
all his goings

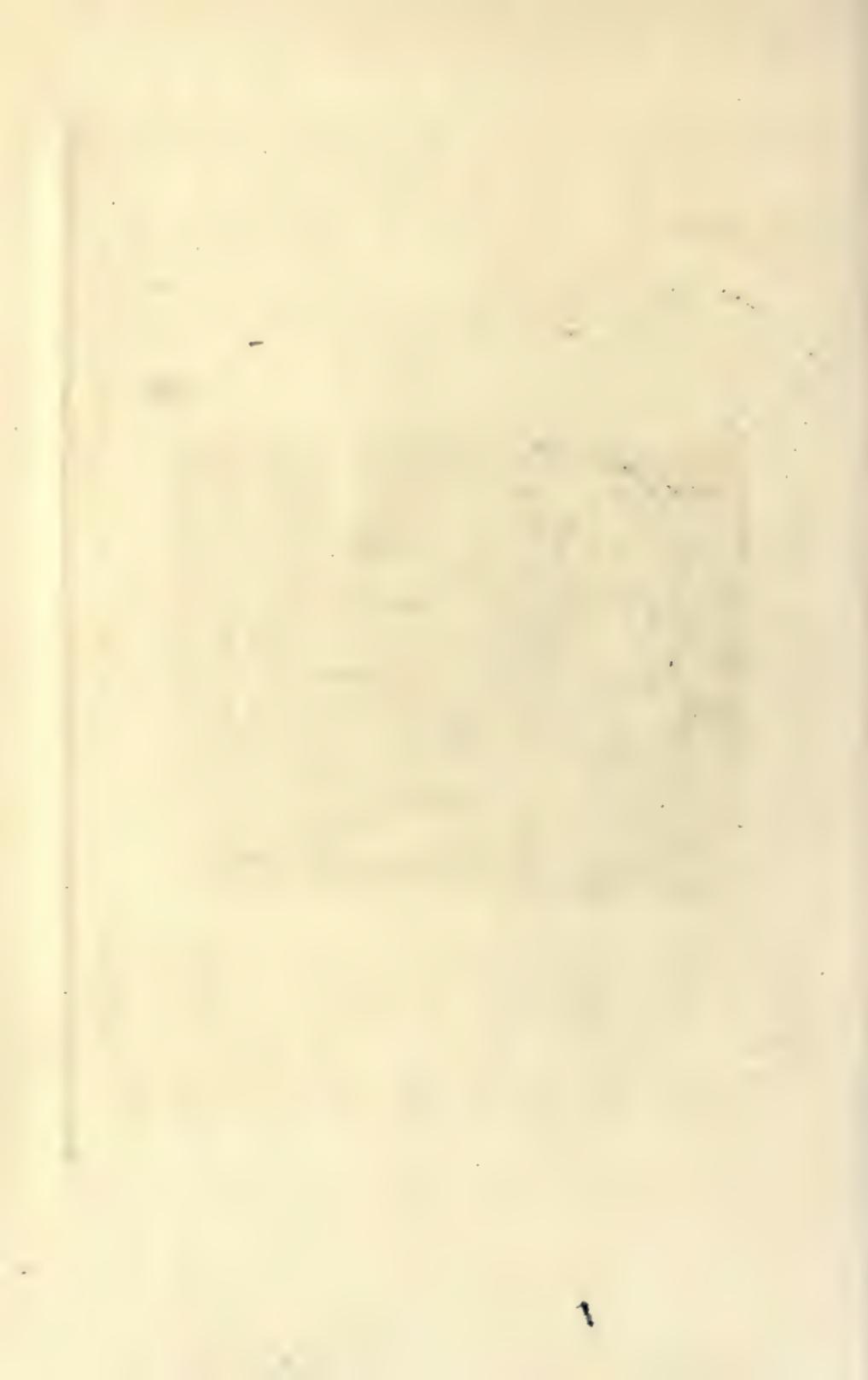


I am Young & ye are very Old wherefore I was afraid

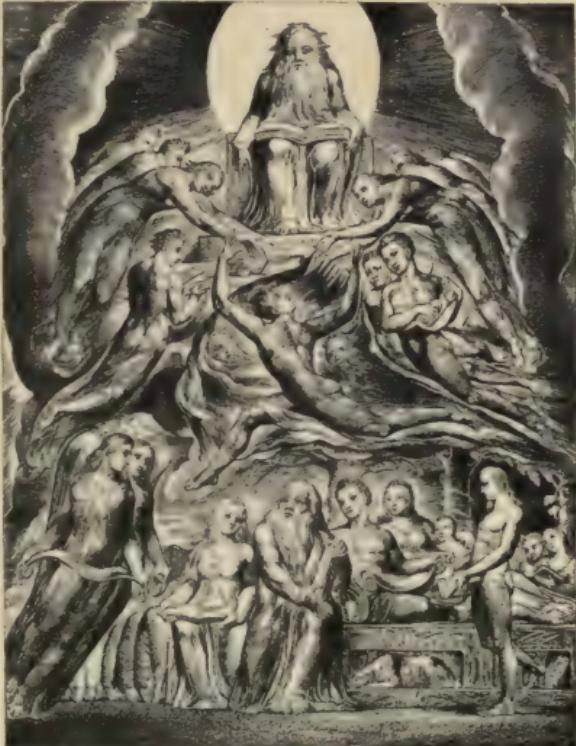
Lo all these things worketh God oftentimes with Man to bring
back his Soul from the pit to be enlightened
with the light of the living

Look upon the high & hold the clouds
which are higher
than these

Wlio givest what
dost thou against him and then be
righteous what givest thou unto him



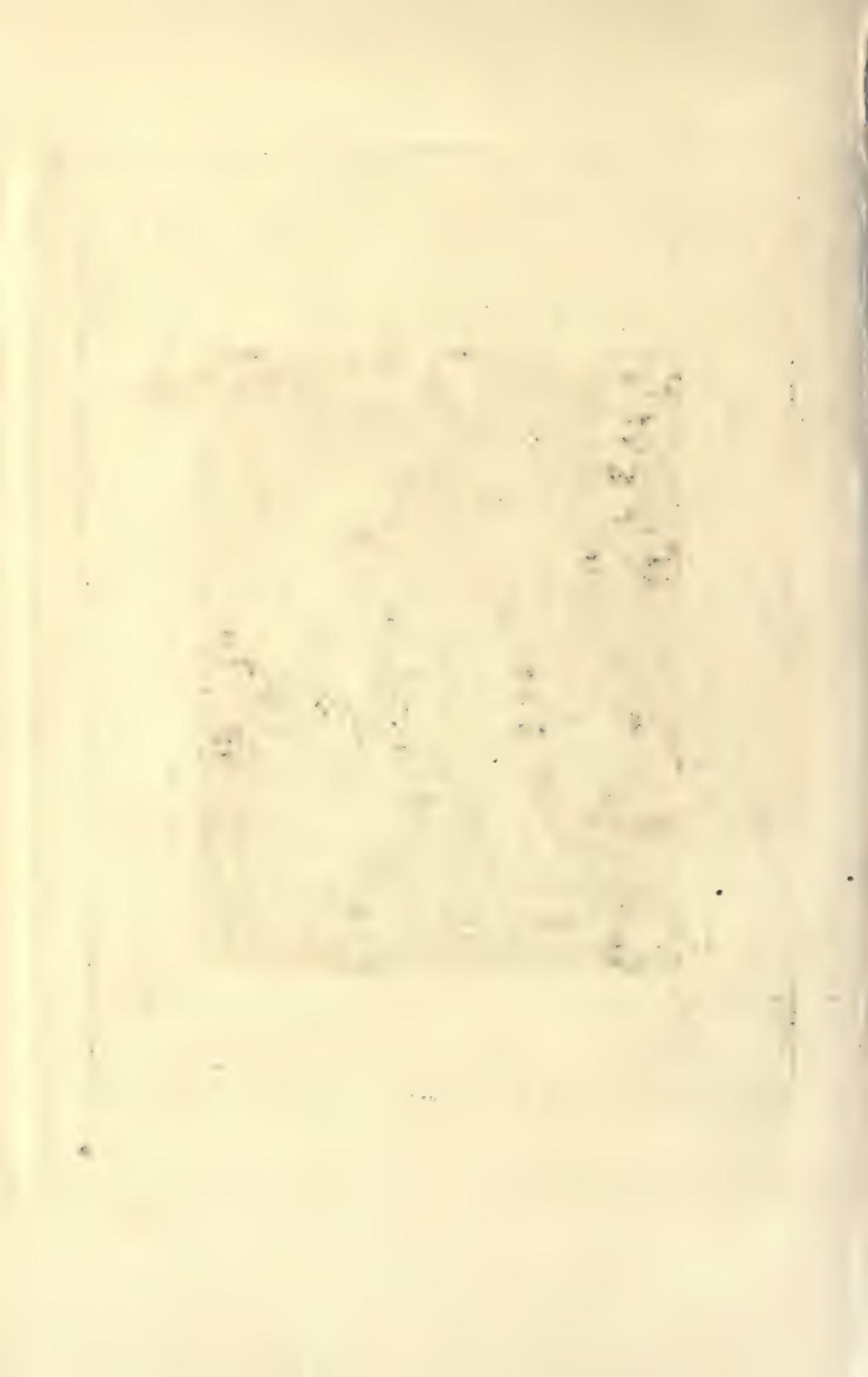
I beheld the ^{Ancient Days}
Hast thou considered my Servant Job
The Angel of the Divine Presence
772 יְהֹוָה



When the Almighty was yet with me. When my Children
were about me

There was a day when the Sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord & Satan came also among them to present himself before the Lord

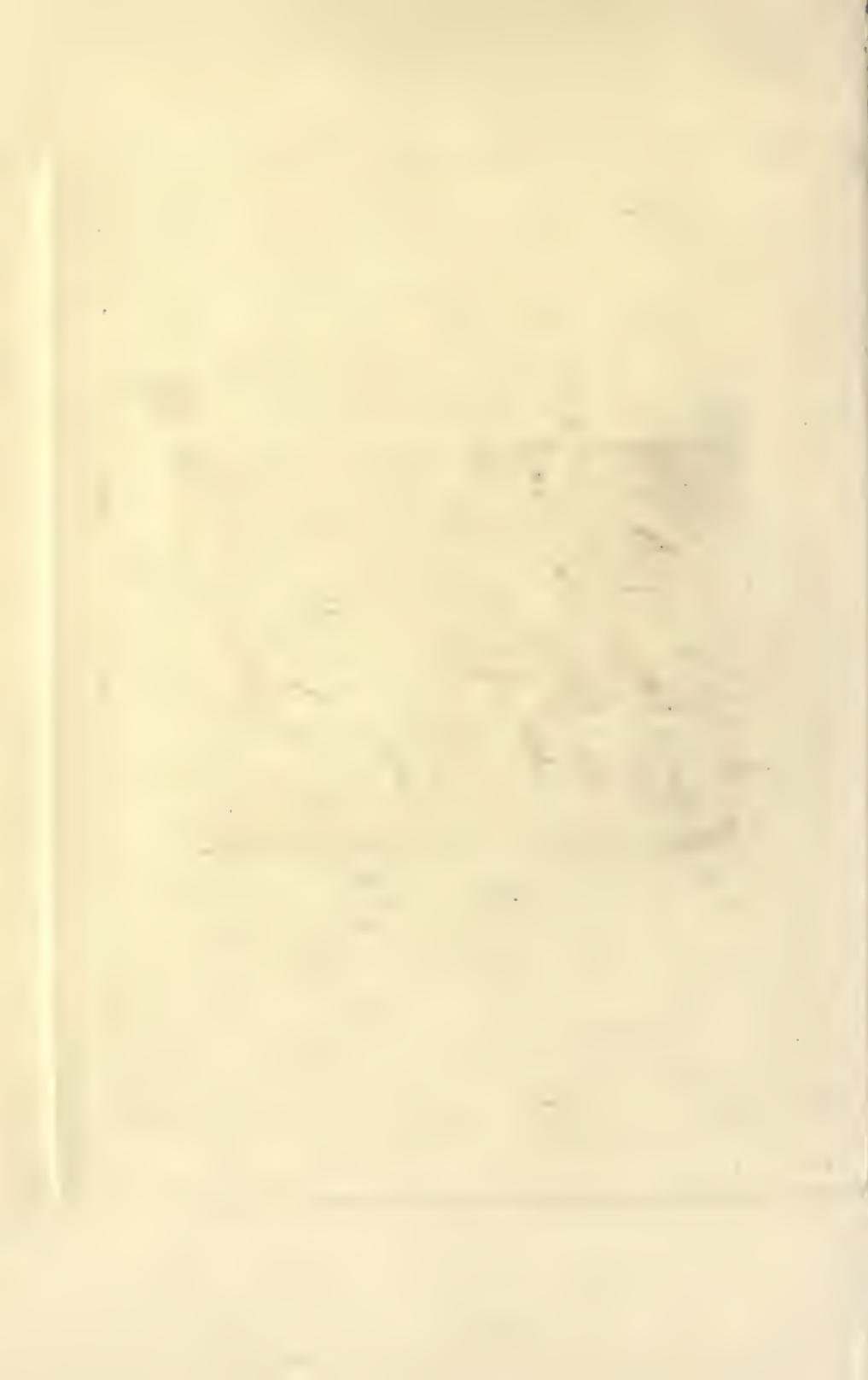
London. Printed as the Act directs upon vellum by Wm. Blake. Newington Green. Printed





Thy Sons & thy Daughters were eating & drinking Wine in their
eldest Brothers house & behold there came a great wind from the Wilderness
& smote upon the four faces of the house & it fell upon the young Men & they are Dead

W Blake mezz. 2. only



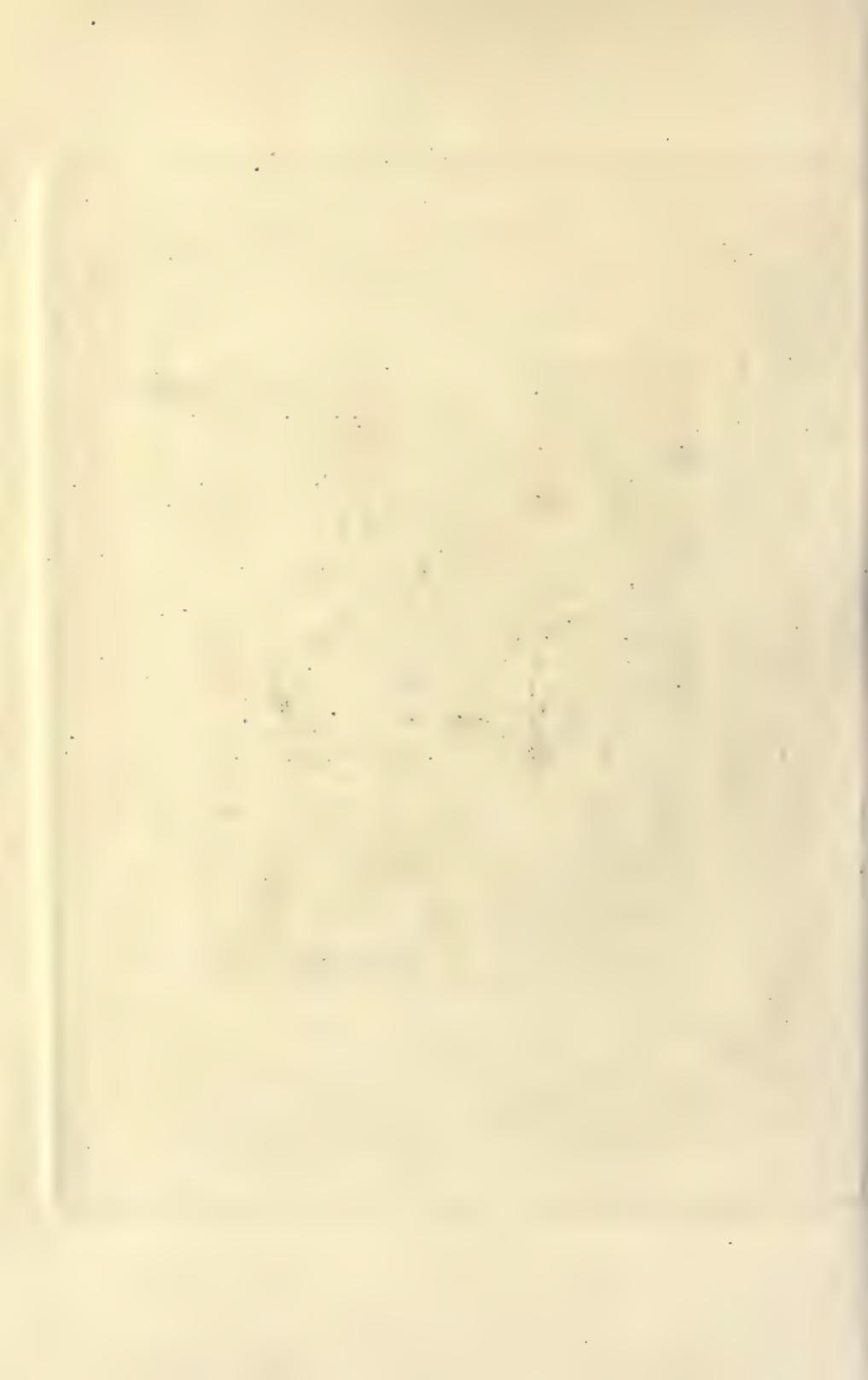
4
And there came a Man, stranger unto Job, & said The Oxen were plowing & the Sabeans came down, & they have slain the Young Men with the sword
Going to & fro in the Earth
& walking up & down in it



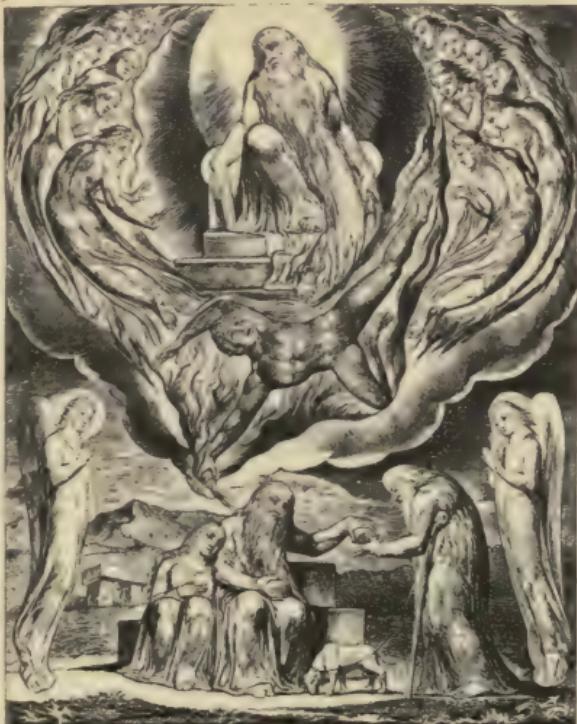
And I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

While he was yet speaking
there came also another & said

The fire of God is fallen from heaven & hath burned up the flocks & the
Young Men & consumed them. & I only am escaped alone to tell thee



5
'Eul I not weep for him who was in trouble Was not my Soul afflicted for the Poor
Behold he is in thy hand: but save his life



Then went Satan forth from the presence of the Lord

And it grieved him at his heart

Who maketh his Angels Spirits & his Ministers a flaming fire

Who is this that darkeneth counsel by words without knowledge

13



Then the Lord answered Job out of the Whirlwind

Who maketh the Clouds his Chariot & walketh on the Wings of the Wind

the Drops of the Dew

Hath the Rain

a Father & who hath begotten

W. Blake Sculpsit 1825

London. Published as the Act directs. March 6 1825 by William Blake A. 3 Fountayne Court. Strand.

Præm.

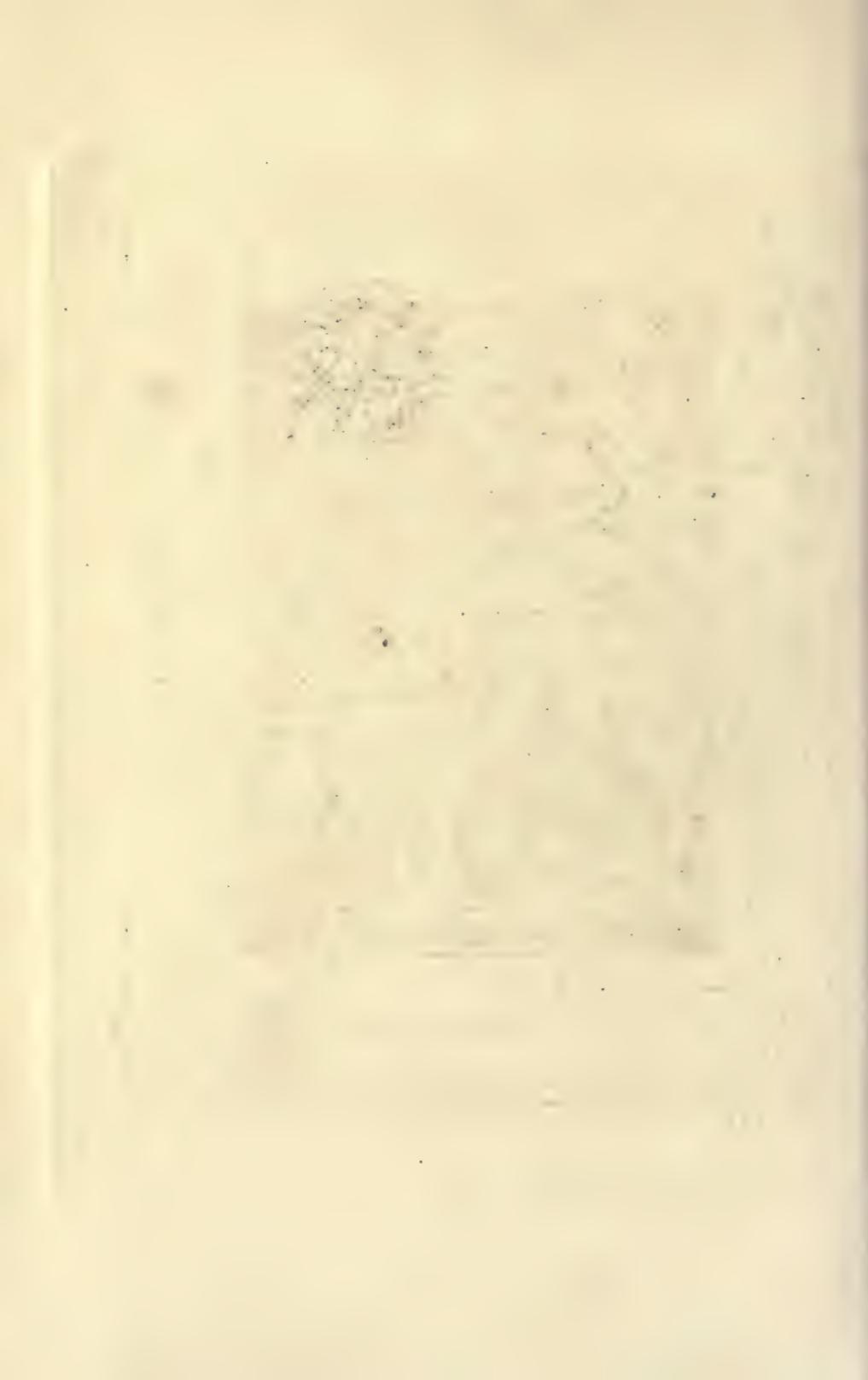
Canst thou bind the sweet influences of Pleiades or loose the bands of Orion

14



London: Published in the Act above, March 8, 1825, by Will. Blake A. & S. Fountain Court, Strand.

Proof



Naked came I out of my
The Lord gave & the Lord hath taken away. Blessed be the Name of the Lord
mothers womb & Naked shall I return. Mother

6

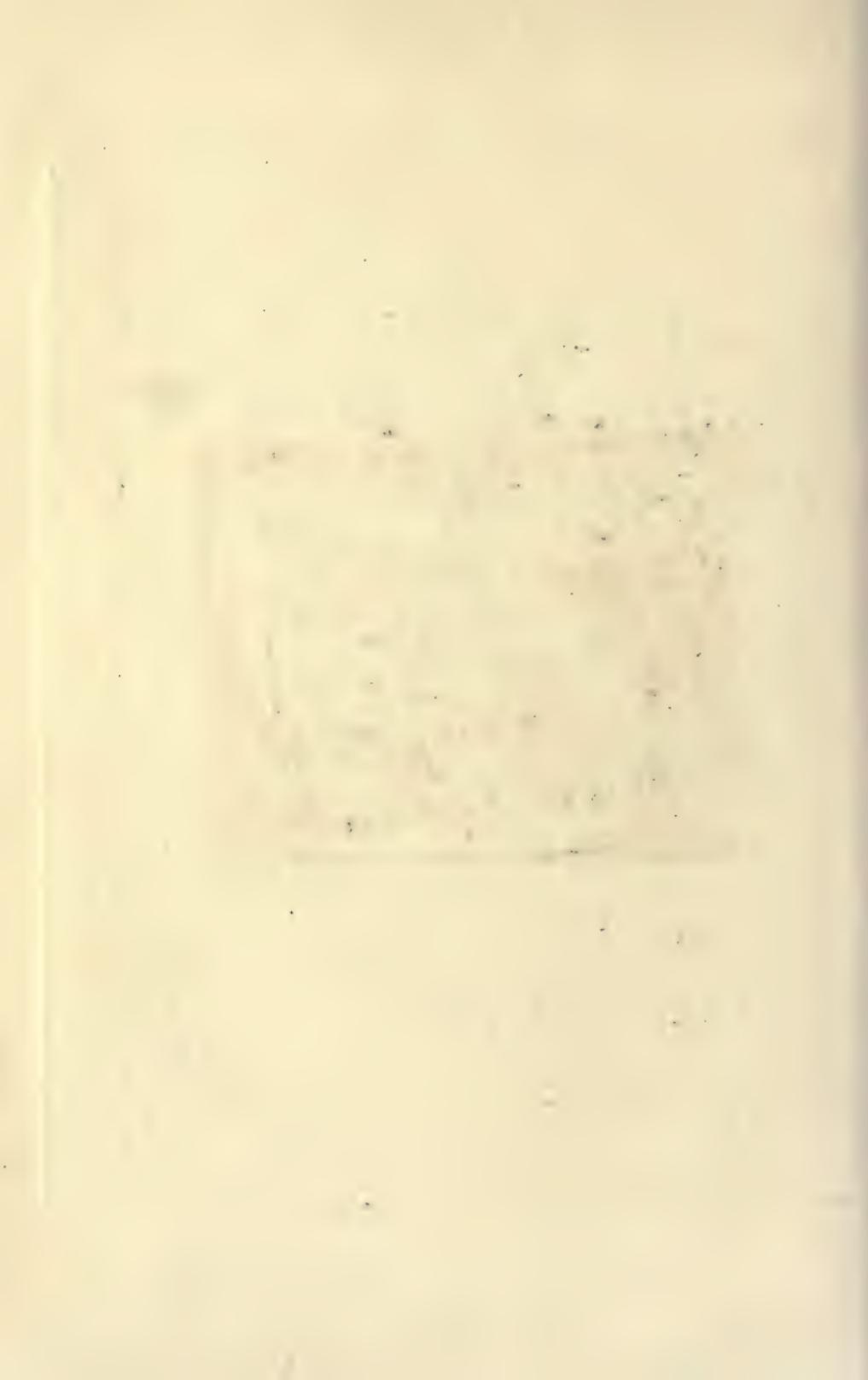


And smote Job with sore Boils
from the sole of his foot to the crown of his head



London, 1805. Published March 1, 1805 by William Blake, N^o 3, Fountain Court, Strand.

Pr. 101

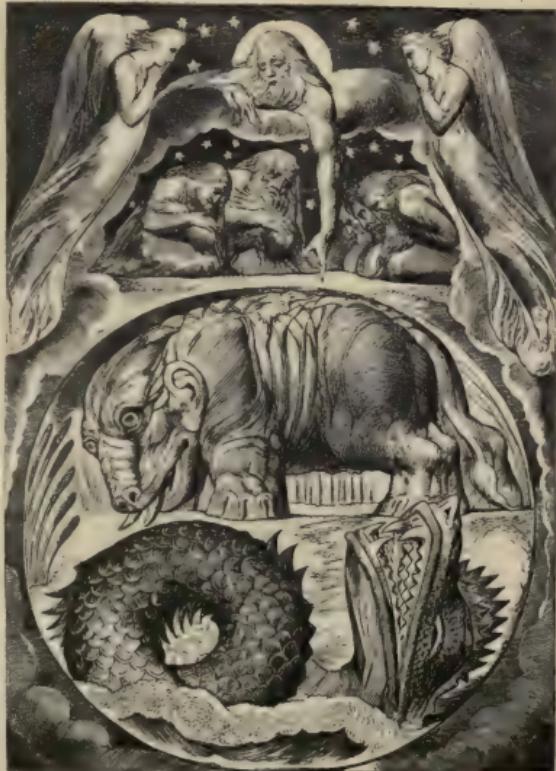


Can any understand the spreadings of the Clouds
the noise of his Tabernacle

15

of Behemoth he saith. He is the chief of the ways of God
of Leviathan he saith. He is King over all the Children of Pride

Also by Leviathan he wearieth the thick cloud
in his strength he moveth in the night and it is turned about as a wheel

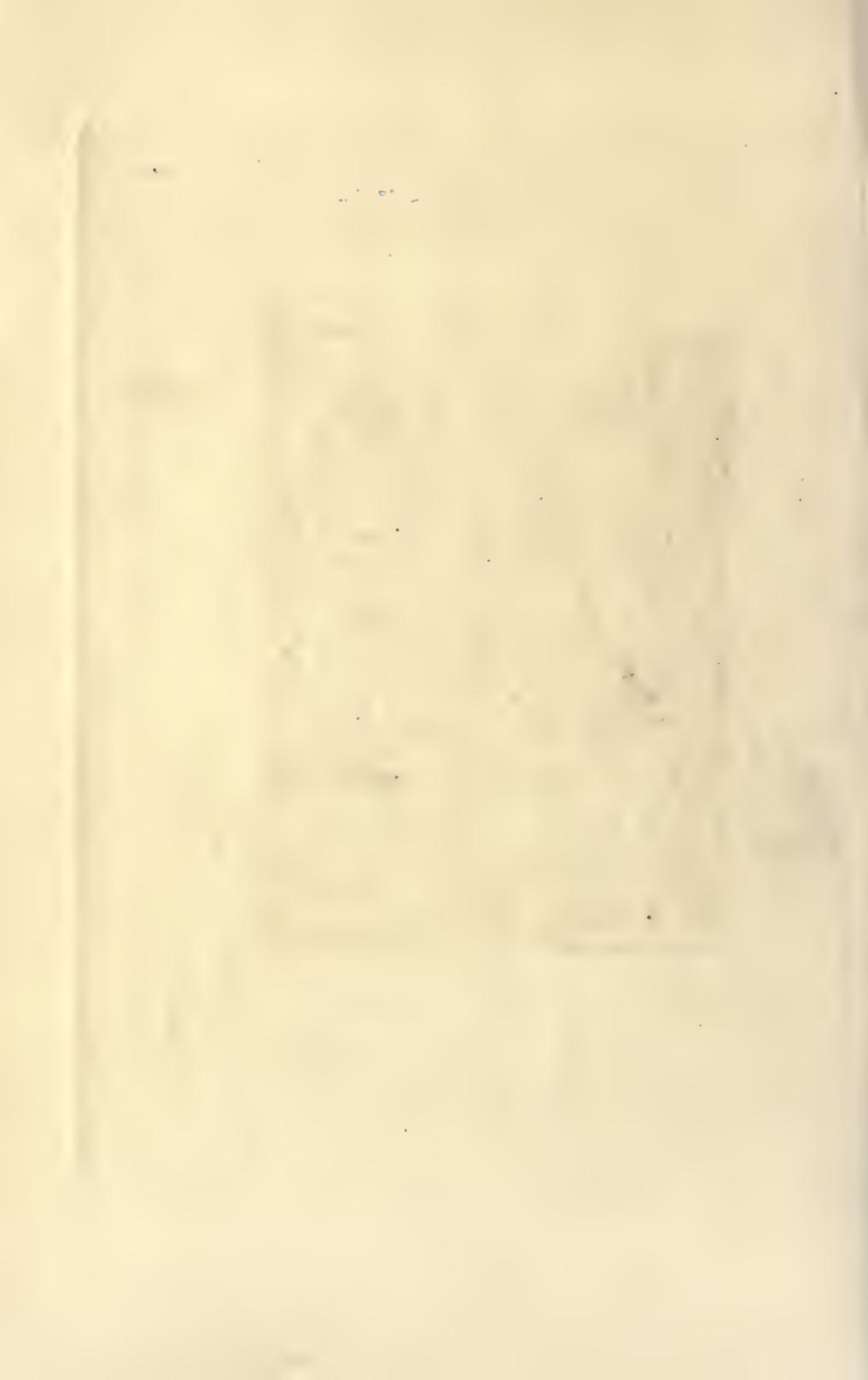


Behold now Behemoth which I made with thee

W. Blake sculpsit

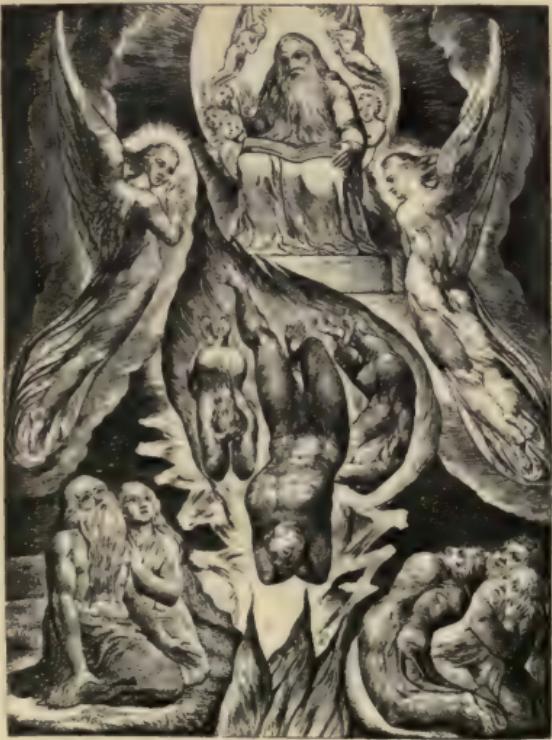
London Published as the Act directs March 8. 1825 by W. Blake 113 Fleet Street Strand.

150



Hell is naked before him & Destruction has no covering

16



Cast them back into the perfection

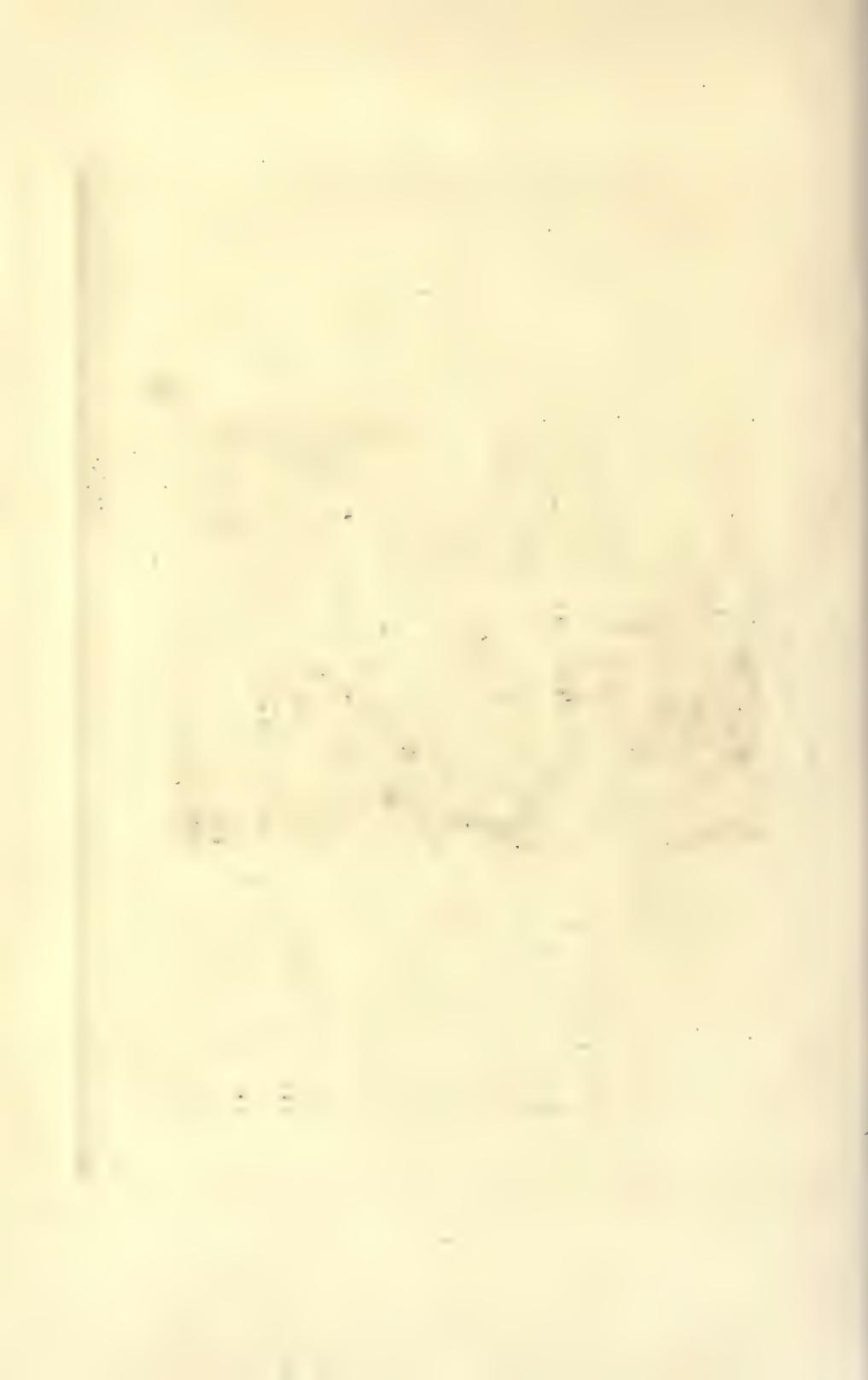
Cast down by searching me. *The Accuser of our Brethren is cast down*
when accosted them before me this day & night.

Thou hast fulfilled the Judgment of the Wicked
Even the Devils are Subject to Us thro thy Name Jesus and unto them I saw Satan as lightning fall from Heaven

God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise
And God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things that are mighty

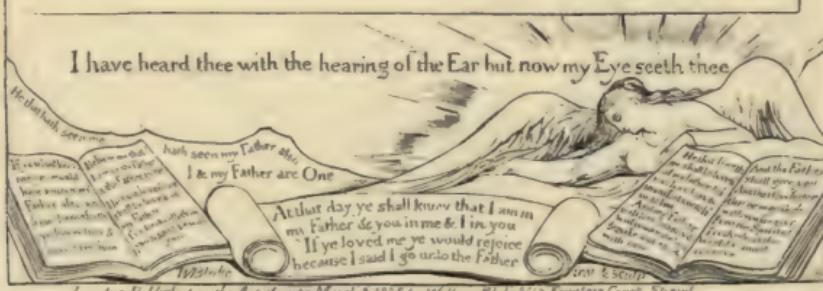
Linton Pollard as the Art director March 12, 1923 by Art Thom Richey Vassil Linton C. in Strand

What is meant by 'scouting'?

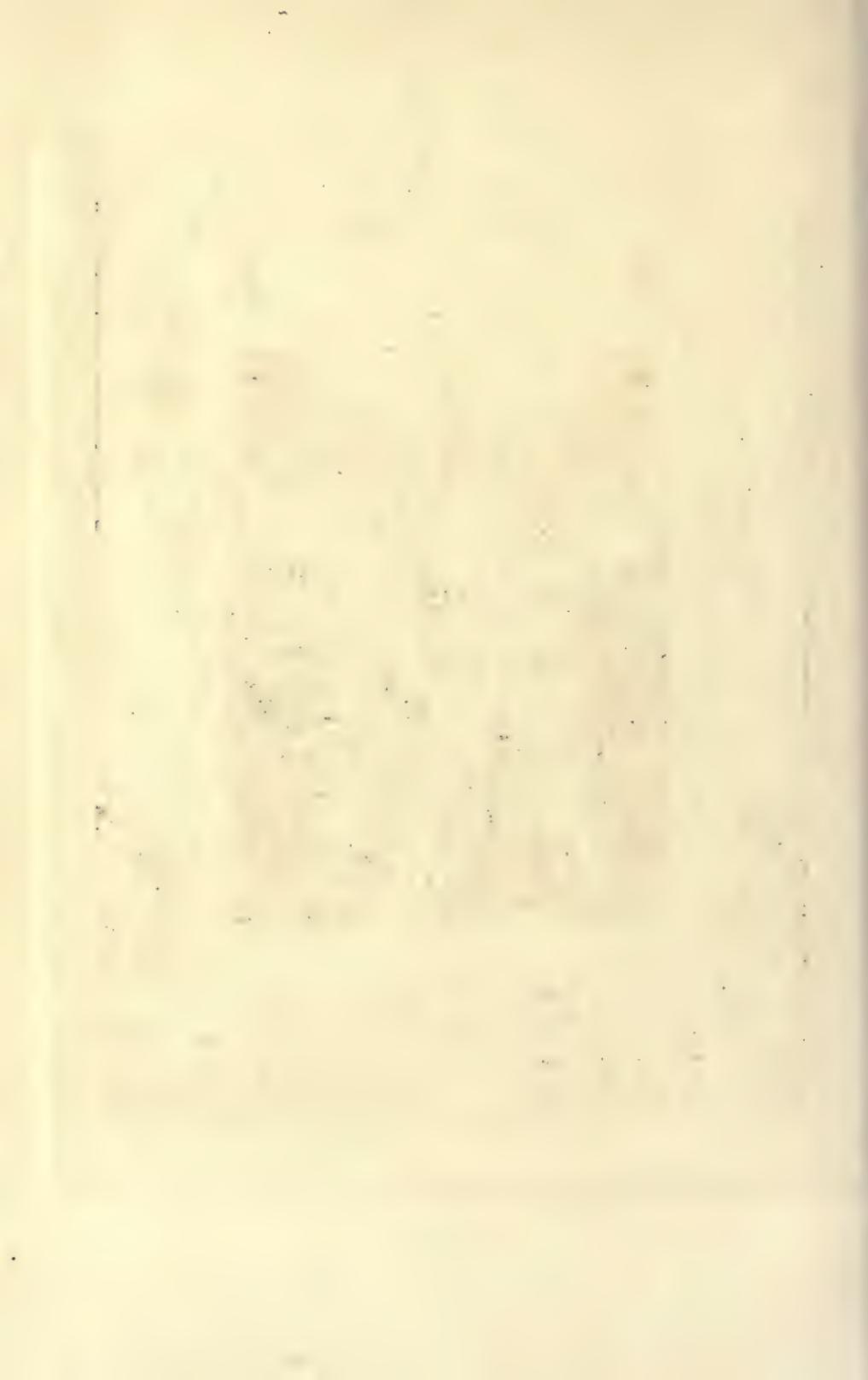




I have heard thee with the hearing of the Ear but now my Eye seeth thee



London Published as the Act directs March 8 1825 by William Blight N^o 3 Fountain Court Strand



Also the Lord accepted Job

18



And my Servant Job shall pray for you

And the Lord turned the captivity of Job when he prayed for his Friends

W. Blake inv'd
sculpsit

London Published as the Act demands March 8 1825 by W. Blake No 3 Fountain Court Strand

179

The Lord maketh Poor & maketh Rich

He bringeth Low & Lifteth Up

who provideth for the
Raven his Food
When his young ones cry unto God.

19



Every one also gave him a piece of Money.

Wanted - 2 dogs to run his estate
for last 10 years much for ever

20
How precious are thy thoughts
unto me O God
how great is the sum of them



There were not found Women fair as the Daughters of Job
in all the Land & their Father gave them Inheritance
among their Brethren

If I ascend unto Heaven thou art there
If I make my bed in Hell behold There
art there

Great Marvellous are thy Works
Lord God Almighty

Just & True are thy Ways
O thou King of Saints



So the Lord blessed the latter end of Job
more than the beginning

After this Job lived
an hundred & forty years
& saw his Sons & his
Sons Sons

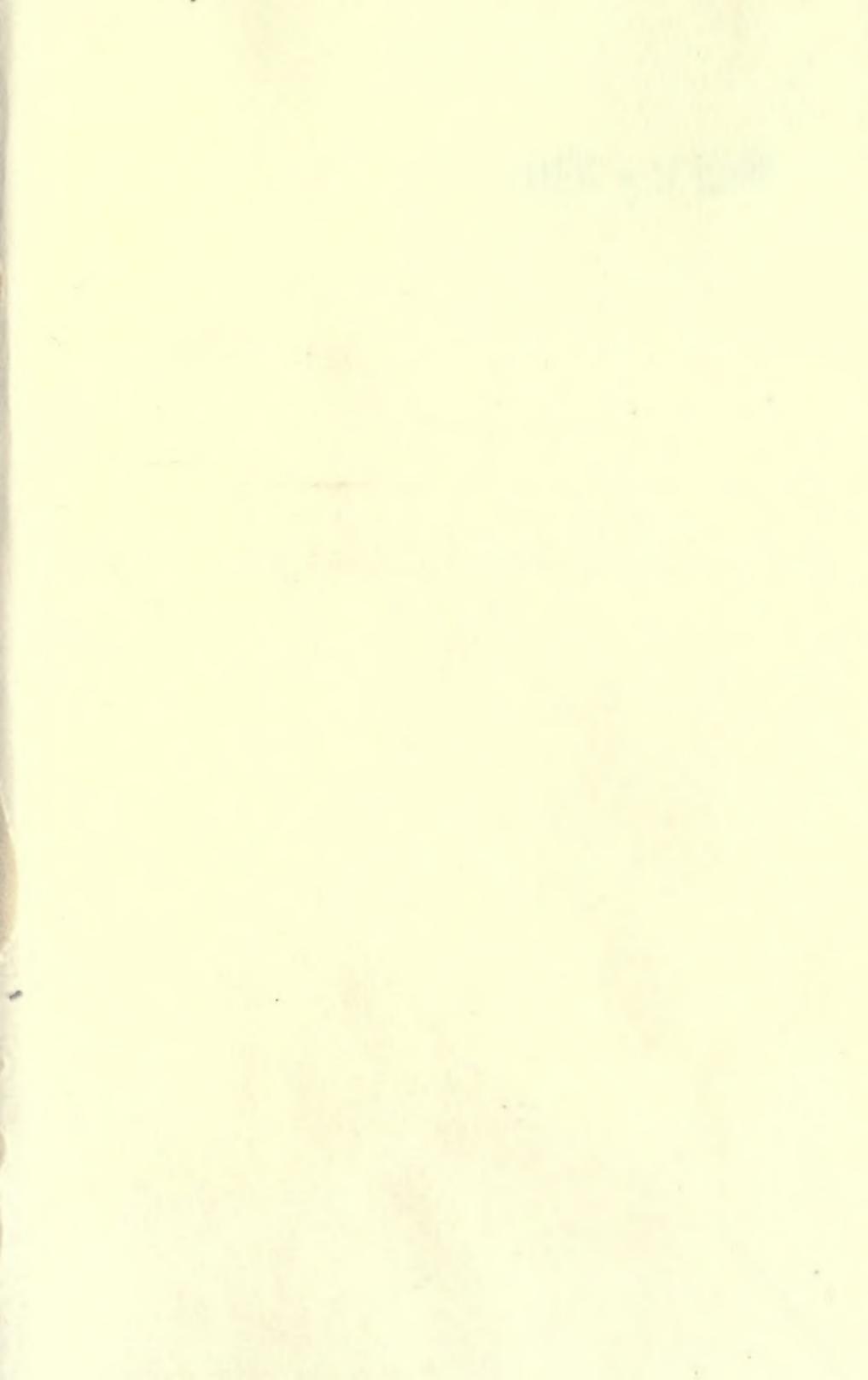
even four Generations
So Job died
being old
& full of days

In burnt Offerings fine Sia
thou hast had no Pleasure

Whistler inv & sculp

London Published in the Art Streets, March 8 1823 by William Blake Fourteen Court Strand P. 21

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